

"THE KILLER MOUNTAIN!"

DANGER

IS OUR BUSINESS!

10¢ NO. 3 ANC





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START A Fine Business in Spare Time!

RUN THE BEST "SHOE STORE BUSINESS" IN YOUR TOWN!



**FREE!
SELLING
OUTFIT**

YOU DON'T INVEST A CENT! EVERYTHING FURNISHED FREE!

I put a "Shoe Store Business" right in your hands... you don't invest a cent... make big profits... no store overhead... exclusive sales features build your business.

You can have a profitable "Shoe Store Business" right in your hands. None of the expenses of rent, clerk hire, light, fixtures, etc. of the ordinary shoe store. You just make money! You're independent, with an opportunity to make a handsome income as long as you care to work, in a business with a never-ending demand, because EVERYBODY WEARS SHOES.

Just rush the coupon—I'll send you my Startling shoe outfit right away, ABSOLUTELY FREE. Valuable actual samples, and demonstrators of real skin leather, kangaroo, kid, horsehide and elk-tanned leather furnished free of a penny's cost to qualified men.

My Professional Selling Outfit contains cut-away demonstrator so your customers can actually feel the restful Velvet-ez Air Cushion innersole. Special accurate measuring device—National Advertising reprints—door opener kits—callings, cards—polishing cloths—the actual shoes—everything you need to build a profitable repeat business. Here's your chance to join me and get into the BIG MONEY shoe business now!

PUT A "SHOE STORE
BUSINESS" IN YOUR
HANDS... YOU DON'T
INVEST A CENT...
MAKE BIG PROFITS...
NO STORE OVERHEAD
... EXCLUSIVE
SALES FEATURES
BUILD YOUR REPEAT
BUSINESS



MORE PROFITS SELLING LEATHER JACKETS

Add more money to your income selling top quality horsehide, capekin, suede, nylon, gabardine, and other popular leather jackets. Also raincoats. EVERY OUT-DOOR MAN A PROSPECT FOR THESE STURDY, HANDSOME GARMENTS. STYLED AND TAILORED BY EXPERTS.



GOOD HOUSEKEEPING SEAL

The Good Housekeeping Magazine Guarantee Seal on Velvet-ez shoe means more for you and your business.



SPECIAL FEATURES MEANS FAST SALES!

You sell features that no other shoe man can offer the folks in your territory like the wonderful EXCLUSIVE velvet-ez AIR CUSHION that brings day long comfort to men and women on their feet on hard floors and pavements. The Velvet-ez demonstrator you'll get free in your professional Sales Outfit will make easy sales for you, even in your spare time, as it has for hundreds of other Mason Shoe Men.



OVER 150 FAST-SELLING STYLES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Satisfy the needs and tastes of almost every person in your community. Sell amazing Velvet-ez air cushion innersole shoes with steel box toes—horsehide shoes, elk-tanned leather shoes, kid shoes, kangaroo leather shoes, slip-resistant Gro-Cork soles, oil resistant Neoprene soles—every good type of dress, service, and sport footwear—over 150 styles for men and women at money-saving direct-from-factory prices. Exclusively comfort features that cannot be found in retail stores. Your customers will be amazed at the comfort they get from walking on 10,000 tiny air bubbles in Velvet-ez shoes.

Also special steel shanks and sturdy built-in comfort arches. Be the Mason Shoe Counselor in your area give folks comfort and make lots of EXTRA cash every week! You're way ahead of competition—you draw on our factory production—each customer gets EXACT fit in the style he or she wants. Your service ends tiresome shopping from store to store trying to find a shoe that fits in a style the customer wants. Special features make it extra easy to sell gas station men, factory workers, waiters, etc.

HUGE NATIONAL ADVERTISING PROGRAM You are played up in big, powerful ads in National magazine. People are eager to get the special personal fitting service we advertise for your benefit. Get started by rushing the coupon QUICK!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO.
DEPT. MA-224 CHIPPEWA FALLS, WISC.



DON'T DELAY!

SEND FOR FREE OUTFIT!

MASON SHOE MFG. CO.
MR. NED MASON, DEPT. MA-224
CHIPPEWA FALLS, WISCONSIN

Get me up right away for BIG PROFITS! Rush me your FREE Startling Selling Outfit featuring Air Cushion shoes, leather jackets, other fast sellers. Send everything live and personal.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
Town _____ State _____

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NOW YOU CAN FLY A REAL JET PLANE!



JETEX F-102

SPECIAL OFFER

If bought in the store, the Jetex #50 engine alone would cost \$1.95; the Jetex F-102 \$2.95, a total cost of \$2.90.

Rush the coupon and you get both the Jetex F-102 and the Jetex #50 jet engine for only \$1.98 (plus postage and handling charges, C.O.D.)

\$1.98

Includes fuel supply.

GUARANTEED TO FLY!

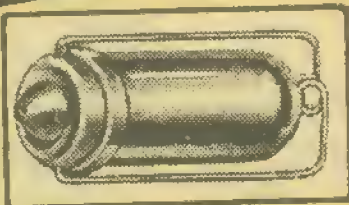
The Jetex F-102 is unconditionally guaranteed to fly if all instructions have been faithfully followed. If the Jetex F-102 does not fly, return the plane and the engine within 10 days for full refund.

FLASH!

As of this printing, the U.S. Air Force's F-102 does not have a name, because this supersonic airplane is brand new and still in the category of a military secret. The Jetex F-102 is the first model of its kind.

AMAZING JETEX #50 JET ENGINE

The world's smallest jet engine and the most powerful engine of its size ever sold! Operates at a jet exhaust speed of 800 miles per hour. Runs on solid fuel, starts every time, completely reliable. NO MOVING PARTS TO BREAK OR WEAR OUT. Can be used to power model airplanes, racing cars and boats.



JETEX F-102 HUNTINGTON, N. Y.

- Complete with Jet Engine
- Genuine Balsa Wood

You'll thrill and amaze your friends, be the envy of the neighborhood with this real JET airplane. It looks like a real jet, flies like one, even sounds like an actual jet plane. It will fly amazing distances at scale supersonic speed. The Jetex F-102 takes off under its own power, loops, circles, stunts and glides to a beautiful landing. As it flies, this beautiful model leaves a trail of white smoke just like a real jet.

The Jetex F-102 is a cinch to build. Comes complete with the famous Jetex #50 jet engine and all parts already cut out. Nothing more to buy! Just follow the easy instructions, glue the parts together and you're ready for thrills! This amazing jet airplane is made of GENUINE Balsa Wood throughout. Its special construction gives it terrific strength and durability and with ordinary care the Jetex F-102 will give hundreds of fun-filled flights.

It's fun to assemble, thrilling to fly. So don't delay—SEND NO MONEY—rush your order today to be sure of prompt delivery.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JETEX F-102 DEPT. PT-II HUNTINGTON, N. Y.

Please rush the JETEX F-102 and JETEX #50 jet engine. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus C.O.D. charges on arrival.

Name..... (please print)

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

I enclose \$2.00 in cash, check or money order to save on C.O.D. charges. If the airplane does not fly, I may return it in 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

The Killer Mountain!

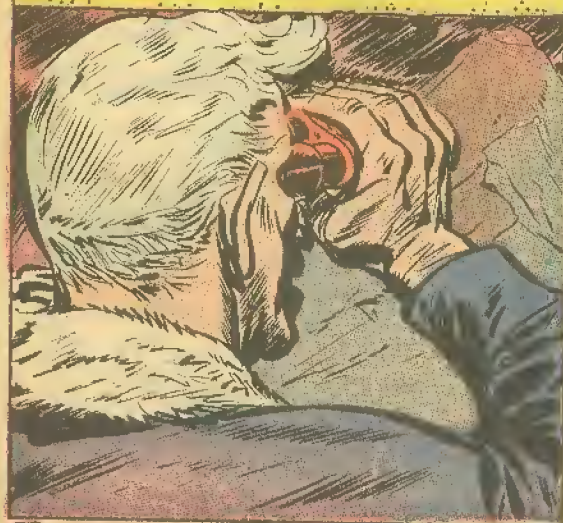


IT WAS TOWARDS DUSK. THE AIR HAD GROWN COLD. BUT THE ELDERLY AMERICAN, HIS SHOULDERS ERECT, HIS FACE BITTER, STOOD MOTIONLESS. THE SHADOW CAST BY THE SWISS CHALET GREW LONGER AND BLACKER, BUT STILL THE AMERICAN DID NOT MOVE...

NOW A WEATHER-BEATEN NATIVE APPROACHED. THIS WAS KARL ZIMMER, THE BEST GUIDE IN THIS SECTION OF THE ALPS...

HERR HENDERSON, THEY TOLD ME IN THE VILLAGE YOU WERE HERE.

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU, KARL.



HE KEPT STARING AT THE KILLER MOUNTAIN!

SHALL WE START TOMORROW, HERR HENDERSON? WE GO UP THE **WEST FACE**, YES? IT IS A HARD CLIMB... BUT FOR SUCH A CLIMBER AS YOU, NOT IMPOSSIBLE!

NO, KARL...



WE'RE GOING UP THE **NORTH FACE**!

BUT HERR HENDERSON, SO MANY HAVE BEEN KILLED!

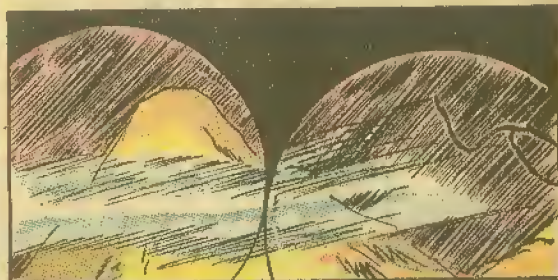


THE **NORTH FACE**, KARL! YOU'LL TAKE ME TO THE CHIMNEY JUST BELOW THE TOP, AND I'LL GO THE REST OF THE WAY MYSELF.

IF HERR HENDERSON INSISTS...



HE RAISED THE GLASSES TO HIS EYES AGAIN. THE JAGGED PEAK WAS OBSCURED NOW, VEILED BY THE DEEPENING DUSK AND A THICK GREY CLOUD. FOR A BRIEF MOMENT, HENDERSON ALLOWED HIMSELF TO WONDER IF THE BOY HE HAD SENT TO HIS DEATH HAD SPENT HIS LAST EVENING THIS SAME WAY--STARING AT THE TOP OF THE KILLER MOUNTAIN...



AFTER THAT, CAME A RUSH OF MEMORIES HE COULD NOT CHOKe OFF...

...STARTING WITH THE FIRST TIME HE SAW JERRY!

THAT'S YOUR NEPHEW, MR. HENDERSON, THE ONE WITH THE BOOKS.

FINE LOOKING BOY. GOOD BONES. KEEPS HIS SHOULDERS WELL BACK.



THIS IS A GRAVE RESPONSIBILITY YOU'RE UNDERTAKING, MR. HENDERSON--ADOPTING THIS ORPHANED BOY. AND SINCE YOU HAVE NO WIFE...

NOT A THING TO WORRY ABOUT, FATHER. I'LL SHAPE THAT BOY INTO THE FINEST MAN THERE EVER WAS!



MAKE A WHOLE MAN OF HIM, MR. HENDERSON! THAT WILL BE SUFFICIENT...



"MAKE A WHOLE MAN OF HIM..." HENDERSON, THE MILLIONAIRE SPORTSMAN, FORGOT THOSE WORDS FAST. INSTEAD, HE IMMEDIATELY BEGAN DEVOTING HIS LIFE TO FORMING THE BOY INTO HIS OWN MUSCULAR FEARLESS IMAGE...

DON'T LOOK DOWN! KEEP CLIMBING! KEEP CLIMBING!

JUST A HUNDRED YARDS MORE! YOU CAN MAKE IT! KEEP SWIMMING, BOY, KEEP SWIMMING!



DAY AFTER DAY, HE KEPT POUNDING HIS NARROW PHILOSOPHY INTO THE BOY'S HEAD...

THE HUMAN BODY'S CAPABLE OF ANYTHING, JERRY... ANYTHING AT ALL! THE ONLY THING THAT HOLDS PEOPLE BACK IS FEAR! ELIMINATE FEAR... AND YOU CAN SWIM THE WIDEST RIVER, CLIMB THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN! AND ITS THOSE SKILLS THAT MAKE LIFE WORTH LIVING!



YEARS PASSED... WHEN THE TIME CAME, HE WAS AGAINST SENDING JERRY AWAY TO COLLEGE. BUT JUST THEN, A CHANCE TO ACCOMPANY AN ANTARCTIC EXPEDITION, CROPPED UP-- SO HE LET THE BOY GO...

YOU WON'T LET THEM SOFTEN YOU THERE--WILL YOU, JERRY?

NO, SIR.



IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT HE LEARNED THAT THE MOLD HAD BEEN IMPERFECT...

I- I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU, UNCLE... BUT I CAN'T TAKE OFF JUST LIKE THAT! THERE ARE EXAMS COMING UP! IF I PASS THESE EXAMS, I'LL GET INTO MEDICAL SCHOOL!

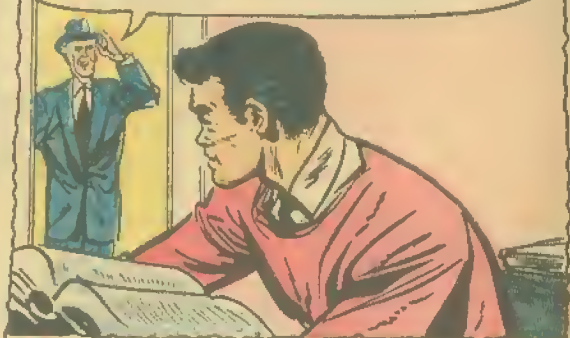
MEDICAL SCHOOL!



"NO, SIR..." JERRY HAD SAID DULLY. BUT THE NEXT TIME HENDERSON SAW HIM--ALMOST FOUR YEARS LATER--HE'D CHANGED...

IT'S ME,

JERRY! I FLEW BACK YESTERDAY! HEY--WHAT ARE YOU DOING INDOORS ON A DAY LIKE THIS? YOU'RE PULLING OUT OF HERE THIS MINUTE, BOY! REMEMBER THAT MOUNTAIN I PROMISED YOU WE'D CLIMB TOGETHER SOME DAY?



HENDERSON WAS ONE OF A KIND! HE HAD TRIED TO MOLD THE BOY INTO HIS OWN IMAGE TO WARD OFF LONELINESS--AND NOW THE BOY WAS FAILING HIM...

MEDICAL SCHOOL? YOU CALL THAT LIVING? INDOORS ALL DAY--HOLDING SICK PEOPLE'S HANDS? AAAH-- I SHOULD'VE KNOWN HOW YOU'D TURN OUT! THE FIRST DAY I SAW YOU, YOU WERE CARRYING BOOKS, AND NOW YOU'RE BACK WITH THEM! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU HAD A YELLOW STREAK BY HOW HARD I HAD TO KEEP DRIVING YOU...



HE KEPT RANTING, BUT JERRY HELD HIS GROUND. SO HENDERSON STORMED AWAY--AND AFTER THAT, WHENEVER A LETTER CAME FROM THE BOY...

TAKE IT AWAY! MARK IT... RETURNED UNOPENED, AND DROP IT IN THE MAILBOX!



HE TRIED TO FORGET THE BOY. BUT EVEN WHILE SKIING DOWN A LONELY TRAIL, IT WAS HARD TO FORGET THAT IF THERE HADN'T BEEN A FLAW IN THE MOLD, JERRY WOULD BE WEAVING NOW AT HIS SIDE OVER THE HISSING SNOW...



AND UNKNOWINGLY, HE LET GROW INSIDE HIM THE HOPE THAT JERRY WOULD COME BACK...

THE DAY HE RECEIVED THE TELEGRAM WAS THE BLACK-EST DAY IN HIS LIFE! JERRY HAD WORKED HIS WAY ACROSS TO EUROPE FOR THE SUMMER VACATION...

BAD NEWS, SIR?

JERRY'S DEAD! HE FELL FROM THE NORTH FACE OF THE MOUNTAIN I'D ALWAYS WANTED TO CLIMB WITH HIM...



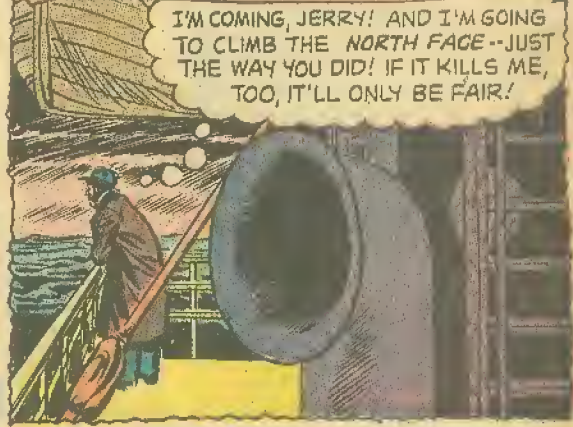
HENDERSON HARDLY WENT OUT AFTER THAT. HIS NIGHTS WERE SPENT PACING UP AND DOWN IN HIS DEN...

I SENT JERRY TO HIS DEATH! I CALLED HIM YELLOW! IT WAS THE WEST FACE I MEANT FOR US TO CLIMB TOGETHER... BUT HE HAD TO CHOOSE THE IMPOSSIBLE WAY TO PROVE HE WASN'T YELLOW! I SENT HIM TO HIS DEATH! I SENT HIM...



WHEN HE FINALLY LEFT THE HOUSE FOR MORE THAN A BRIEF WALK, IT WAS TO BOOK PASSAGE TO EUROPE! ON THE WAY OVER, HE WAS A LONELY, HAUNTED FIGURE...

I'M COMING, JERRY! AND I'M GOING TO CLIMB THE NORTH FACE--JUST THE WAY YOU DID! IF IT KILLS ME, TOO, IT'LL ONLY BE FAIR!



SUDDENLY, THE ELDERLY AMERICAN SIGHED. RECOVERING FROM THE SIGH, HE SQUARED HIS SHOULDERS. THEN, TURNING, HE GROPED HIS WAY BACK TO THE CHALET...



...TO SLEEP FRETFULLY THROUGH WHAT WOULD PROBABLY BE HIS LAST NIGHT ON EARTH!

IT WAS BEFORE DAWN WHEN KARL AWAKENED HIM...

HERR HENDERSON! HERR HENDERSON!

WH-WHAT? OH, KARL... IT'S YOU! GOOD MAN, KARL. BE RIGHT DOWN, RIGHT DOWN.



FIRST THERE WAS THE WALK UNDER THE DAWN-STAINED SKY UP A GENTLY RISING SLOPE... WHEN THEY REACHED THE SNOW-LINE...



...THEY ADJUSTED CRAMPONS AND ROPED UP...



... THEY HAD TO USE PITONS TO INCH ALONG A LENGTH OF SHEER WALL...



...IT WENT THAT WAY ALL DAY--SLOW TORTUROUS CLIMBING TILL AT LAST DUSK FELL, AND THEN THEY STRETCHED OUT IN THEIR SLEEPING BAGS ON A NARROW LEDGE.



TOWARDS NOON OF THE NEXT DAY, THEY CAME TO THE CHIMNEY THAT HENDERSON WOULD HAVE TO CLIMB ALONE...

THIS IS THE PLACE, HERR HENDERSON, WHERE THE YOUNG MAN DIED...



WHAT YOUNG MAN?

YOUR NEPHEW. I WAS HIS GUIDE THAT DAY. HE TOLD ME WHO HE WAS. HE WAS VERY PROUD OF YOU.



THEN KARL SPOKE AT GREAT AND SOLEMN LENGTH OF THE MORNING THE BOY HAD FALLEN. THE WEATHER-BEATEN GUIDE WAS TRYING DESPERATELY TO MAKE HENDERSON UNDERSTAND SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT...

ALMOST TO TOP... BEGAN COMING DOWN... WALL GAVE WAY... BODY LANDED THERE...



BUT HENDERSON, DEAFENED BY A RUSH OF STRONG FEELING, HEARD ONLY SNATCHES OF WORDS THAT WERE WITHOUT MEANING TO HIM.

WHEN HENDERSON LUNGED FOR THE CHIMNEY, KARL TRIED TO RESTRAIN HIM, BUT THE ELDERLY AMERICAN BRUSHED HIM ASIDE! NOW HE WAS BEGINNING TO INCH HIS WAY UP! PRESSURE ON SHOULDERS, THEN KNEES--SHOULDERS, THEN KNEES... THAT WAS THE ONLY WAY!



THE CHIMNEY KEPT WIDENING TILL AT LAST HIS BODY WAS ACHINGLY EXTENDED...



THE SWEAT WAS FREEZING ON HIS FOREHEAD! EVERY JOINT IN HIS BODY ACHED AS IF IT WERE BEING TWISTED BY A SEPARATE VISE! EVERY BREATH WAS LIKE A DAGGER-THRUST IN HIS CHEST!



G-CAN'T GO ANY MORE! IMPOSSIBLE! LEDGE'S ...GASP... TOO FAR AWAY! BUT JERRY TRIED IT! I MADE HIM!



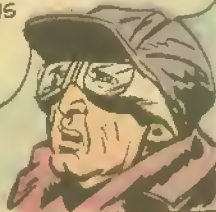
BEFORE THE FINAL FLING TOWARDS SURE DEATH, HE GLANCED DOWN AT KARL, AS IF TO FONDLE FOR A BRIEF MOMENT HIS LAST LINK WITH LIFE...



...BUT SUDDENLY HE GASPED!

NOW THAT IT WAS TOO LATE, WHAT KARL HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT JERRY'S DEATH, WAS TAKING MEANINGFUL SHAPE IN HIS MIND...

JERRY WAS ON HIS WAY DOWN WHEN HE FELL! THAT MEANS HE SAW THE LEDGE WAS IMPOSSIBLE...AND DIDN'T TRY IT! IT WAS A FREAK ACCIDENT, A WALLSLIDE, THAT KILLED HIM LATER! JERRY HAD SOMETHING ELSE TO LIVE FOR! THE BOY WASN'T STICKING HIS NECK OUT WHEN HE DIED...



FOR A MOMENT HE FORGOT HOW WEAK HE WAS, AND HIS FIRST JOYOUS IMPULSE WAS TO BEGIN INCHING DOWN TOWARD LIFE! BUT THEN...

ALL MY LIFE I'VE SAID ONLY FEAR STOOD BETWEEN MEN AND THE IMPOSSIBLE. BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN IN A SPOT WHERE ALL THE ODDS WEREN'T STACKED IN MY FAVOR! IF I GO DOWN NOW, WILL I...? GASP: BE A COWARD? WILL KARL THINK I'M A COWARD...?



HIS BODY WAS SO WRACKED WITH PAIN AND FATIGUE; IT WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER TO SPEND HIS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH IN A FUTILE FLING AT THE LEDGE...



BUT HE CHOSE TO START THE SLOW ACHING DESCENT!

ONLY HALF-A-MAN HAD GONE UP THE CHIMNEY-- BUT A WHOLE MAN INCHED HIS WAY DOWN...



...A WHOLE MAN WHO HAD LEARNED THAT AN ENDLESS CRAZY CHASE AFTER THE IMPOSSIBLE-- TO THE EXCLUSION OF EVERYTHING ELSE IS A DENIAL OF LIFE AS IT MUST BE LIVED WHOLLY!

FIRST KARL SHOOK HIS HAND WARMLY...

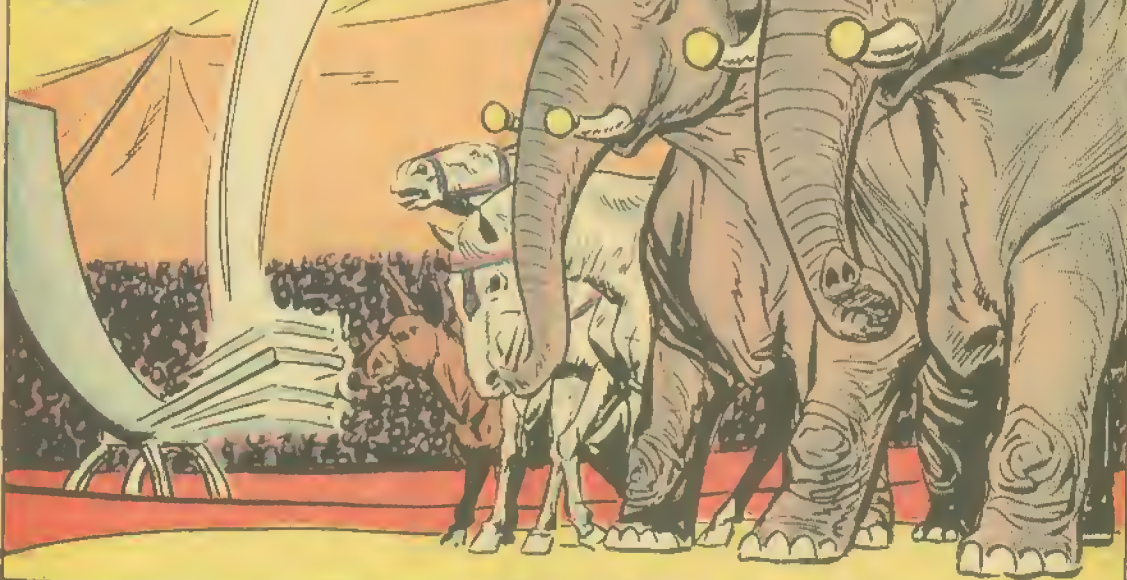


AND THEN THE TWO MEN SLOWLY AND THOUGHTFULLY AND TORTOROUSLY, MADE THEIR WAY DOWN THE NORTH FACE OF THE KILLER-MOUNTAIN...



The FATAL TRIPLE!

WHAT THE LINDBERGH FLIGHT WAS TO US, THE TRIPLE-SOMERSAULT FROM A CIRCUS SPRINGBOARD WAS TO THE WORLD IN THE 1870's...THE ACME OF COURAGE AND RESOURCEFULNESS, A SYMBOL OF MAN'S CONSTANT STRAINING AFTER THE IMPOSSIBLE!! ACROBAT AFTER ACROBAT TRIED THEIR LUCK! THEY SOARED UP FROM THE SPRINGBOARD...



TUCKED TIGHT AND BEGAN TURNING! ONCE...

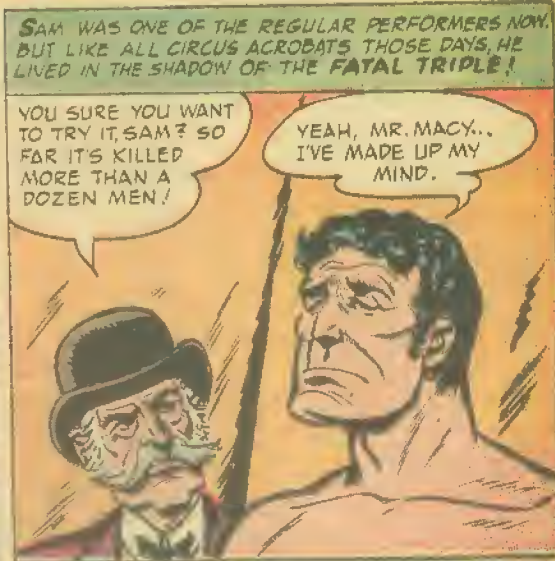
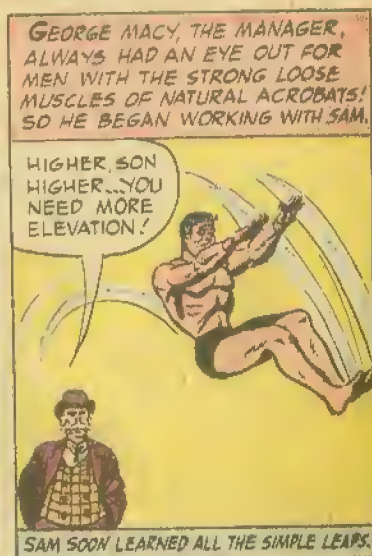
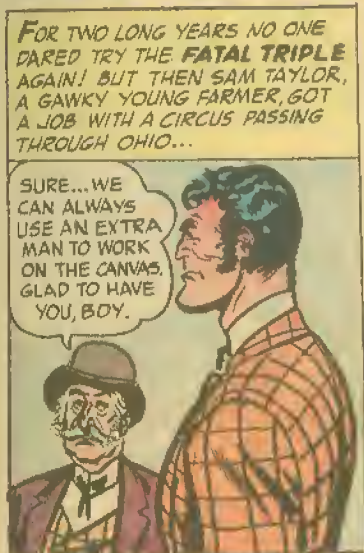
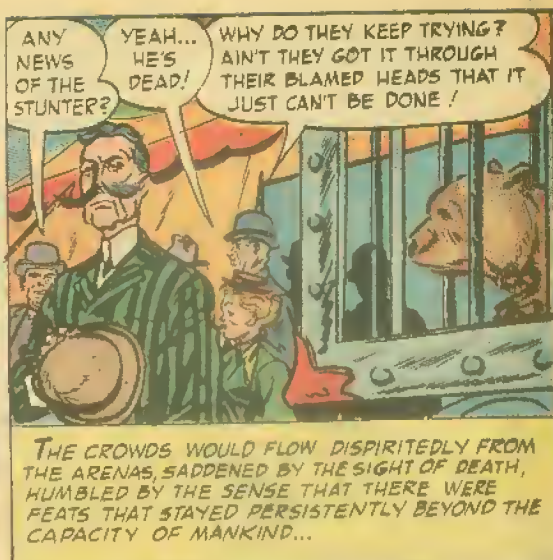


TWICE...



THREE TIMES...





EVERYBODY LIKED SAM. HIS CIRCUS FRIENDS TRIED TO DIS-
SUADE HIM FROM TRYING THE
TRIPLE!

IT'S NOT WORTH
IT SAM, YOU'RE
A HEADLINER
RIGHT NOW...

FORGET IF FOR
A WHILE. AT
LEAST GIVE
YOURSELF
MORE TIME!



SAM WASN'T MUCH OF A
TALKER. ALL HE HAD TO SAY...

AIN'T NOTHING TO WORRY
ABOUT, I'VE THOUGHT IT ALL
OUT. I KNOW I CAN DO IT.



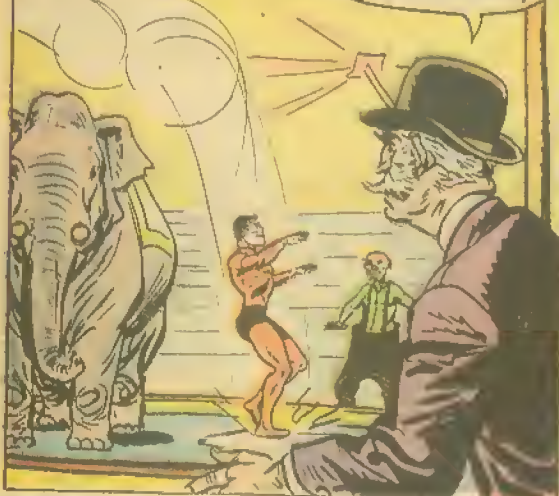
SO SAM BEGAN PRACTISING.
THE FIRST THREE TIMES...



HE LANDED ON HIS BACK.

BUT THE FOURTH TIME...

YOU DID IT, SAM.
...YOU DID IT!



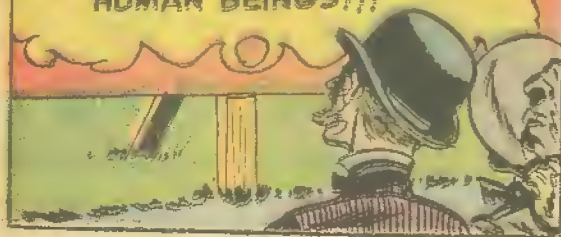
BUT THIS IS ONLY PRACTISE, MR. MACY.
THIS DOESN'T MEAN SAM'LL BE ABLE
TO DO IT IN FRONT OF A CROWD!
IT'S DIFFERENT WHEN THE BAND
IS PLAYING, EVERYBODY'S
STARING, AND YOUR
MUSCLES TENSE UP...

I DON'T
SEE WHY
IT SHOULD
BE. ONE
TIME'S
THE SAME
AS THE
OTHER.



SO THE BILLBOARDS WERE POSTED...

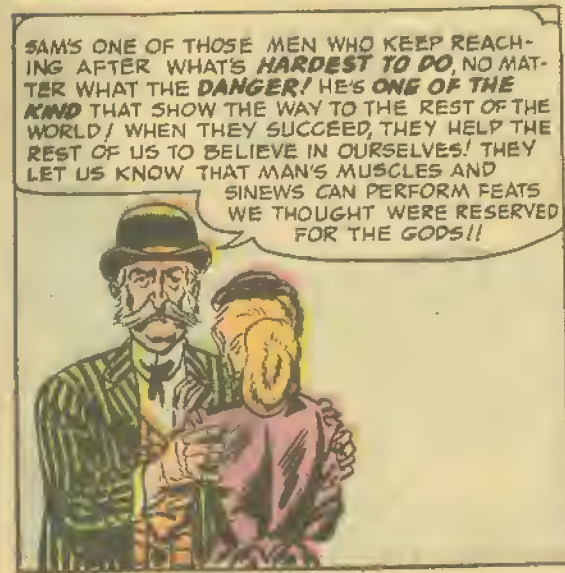
THIS SATURDAY EVENING FOR
THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY AT
A SCHEDULED PERFORMANCE
A TRIPLE-SOMERSAULT
OVER PYRAMIDED
ELEPHANTS, HORSES, AND
HUMAN BEINGS!!!



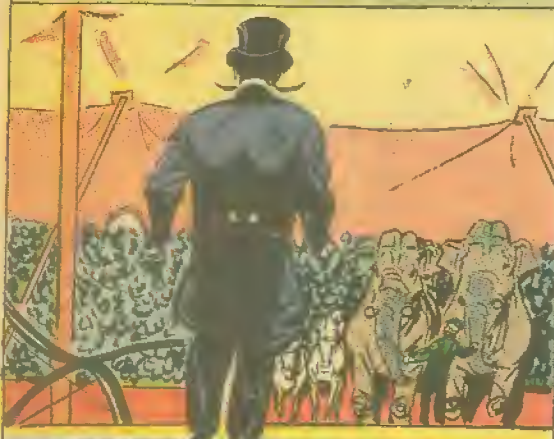
IT WAS THE NIGHT OF THE PERFORMANCE NOW..
SAM WAS RESTING IN HIS DRESSING TENT
BEFORE THE SHOW...

YOUNG LADY
HERE TO SEE
YOU, SAM.





IT WAS TIME FOR THE TRIPLE NOW! FIRST THE BAND BLARED A BRASSY CHORD! THEN THERE WAS A RUFFLE OF DRUMS....



FOLLOWED BY A DEAD SILENCE!

AS THE RING-MASTER SPOKE, YOU COULD HEAR MEN GULPING. WOMEN'S FACES WERE TURNING WHITE. SOMEWHERE A LITTLE BOY BEGAN TO CRY...

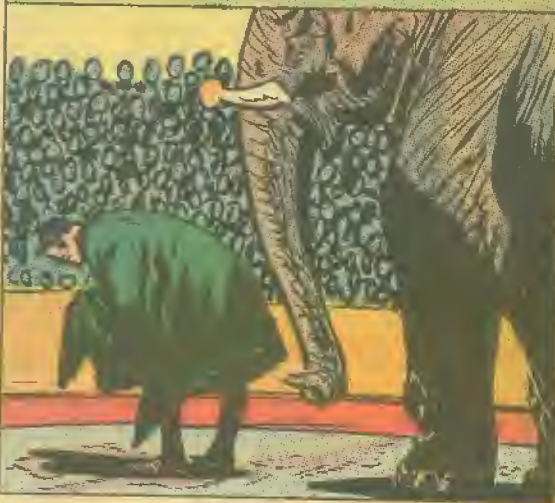


THEN THE RING MASTER SPOKE HIS PIECE!

LADEES AND GENTLEMEN! MR. SAMUEL TAYLOR, CHAMPION LEAPER OF THE WORLD, WILL NOW ATTEMPT THE **IMPOSSIBLE!** HE WILL THROW A **TRIPLE SOMERSAULT** OVER THE PONDEROUS PYRAMID OF ANIMAL AND HUMAN FLESH YOU SEE HERE AT SIDE! LADEES AND GENTLEMEN, MR. SAMUEL TAYLOR!



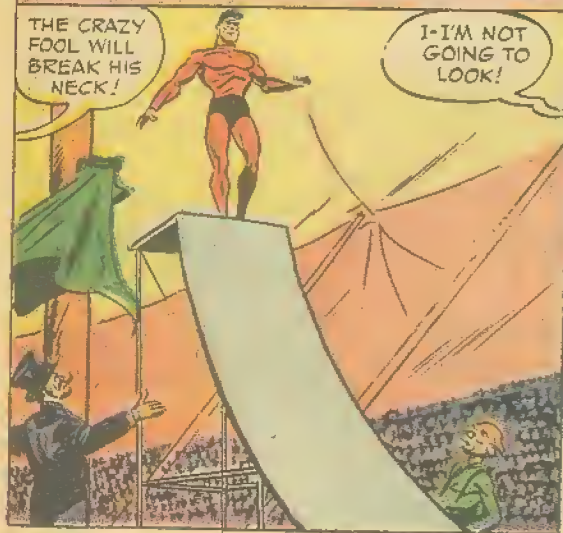
SAM STEPPED BRISKLY INTO THE RING, AND TOOK A QUICK BOW!



SAM DROPPED HIS CLOAK TO THE SAWDUST FLOOR...

THE CRAZY FOOL WILL BREAK HIS NECK!

I-I'M NOT GOING TO LOOK!



SAM TOOK A DEEP BREATH...



THEN BEGAN RUNNING DOWN THE INCLINE!

A SAM ROSE FROM THE SPRINGBOARD, HE BALLED UP...



HE TURNED ONCE...



THEN AGAIN AND AGAIN!



THE LANDING TICK WAS WAITING! WOULD SAM LAND ON HIS FEET...



...OR ON HIS HEAD?

HE MADE IT!



THE CROWD WENT WILD! THEIR CHEERS WERE DEAFENING! THEY CLAPPED THEIR HANDS AND STOMPED THEIR FEET! THEY WERE ALTERNATELY LAUGHING AND CRYING!



BUT THEN A PIERCING SCREAM SHUSHED THEM TO SILENCE!

LADY'S FAINTED!

DOCTOR! GET A DOCTOR!



SHE'LL BE ALRIGHT! THE STRAIN OF WATCHING YOU WAS TOO MUCH FOR HER.

IT-IT'S MARY LOU!

CLOSE CALL, SAM—FOR BOTH OF YOU!



SAM TAYLOR LEFT THE CIRCUS. HE WAS NEVER HEARD OF AGAIN. BUT SAM'S WORK HAD BEEN DONE...



HE WAS ONE OF THE FEW WHO HAD SHOWED MANKIND THAT THEIR MUSCLES AND SINEWS COULD PERFORM FEATS THAT HAD BEEN CONSIDERED THE SPECIAL PROVINCE OF THE GODS!

the end

FOUR HUNDRED MILES OF DANGER!

YES SIREE--AIN'T MANY FOLKS THAT KNOW ABOUT THE AMERICAN GRAND CANAL! BUT IT'S THERE ALL RIGHT, STARTING OUT AT NEW ORLEANS, HUGGING THE GULF OF MEXICO, AND GOING CLEAR ACROSS PAST TEXAS. HANDLES MORE TONNAGE THAN THE DITCH IN PANAMA, THE CANAL DOES... AND PACKS MORE DANGER PER MILE, THAN ANY OTHER WATERWAY IN THE WORLD!



Scotty's my name. I'm a deckhand on the Pierpont. She's a sweet tug, the Pierpont is. Been traveling up and down the canal ever since it was built. Captain's name is Mart. Smiling Joe Mart, folks call him...



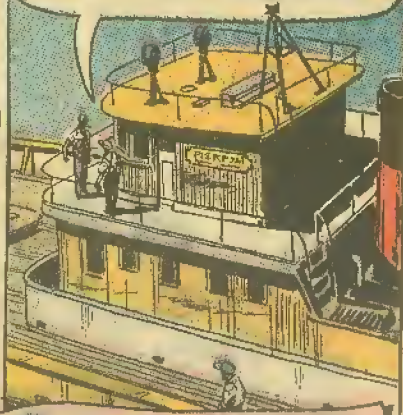
YOU'RE NO REMBRANDT, SCOTTY-- BUT YOU SURE MAKE THAT NAME LOOK REAL PRETTY!

YES SIREE--OWNS THE TUG HIMSELF, THE CAPTAIN DOES. ANOTHER MAN'D SIT BACK IN THE OFFICE AND LET IT BE RUN FOR HIM. BUT NOT SMILING JOE MART...

MAYBE SOME DAY, SCOTTY, YOU'LL BE ADDING SOMETHING TO THAT NAME!



BE A PLEASURE, CAP--THE DAY YOUR BOY STEPS ABOARD, I'LL ADD AND SON TO YOUR NAME QUICKER THAN YOU CAN TOOT THE WHISTLE!



BUT THINGS DIDN'T TURN OUT THAT WAY! THE DAY YOUNG TOM STEPPED ABOARD THE PIERPONT, MY GOLD PAINT AND BRUSHES STAYED FAST IN THE LOCKER BELOW.

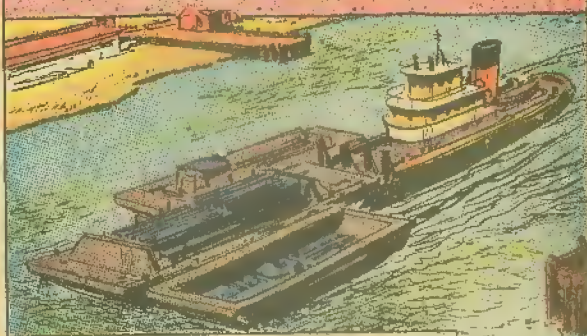
I'D NEVER SEEN CAPTAIN MART SO DOUR-
FACED AS ON THAT DAY...

YOUNG TOM'LL BE WITH US
ON THIS RUN, SCOTTY. SHOW
HIM WHERE TO STOW
HIS GEAR.

I'LL FIND AN
EMPTY LOCKER,
DAD. I DON'T
NEED A NURSE-
MAID.



THERE WAS STILL BAD BLOOD BETWEEN THOSE
TWO THE HOUR WE SAILED. HARD LOOKS AND
COLD WORDS. I DIDN'T LIKE IT. WITH THE CAPTAIN
ADDLED BY WORRIMENT, WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO
THE TUG AND BARGES? AFTER ALL...



... WE WERE HEADING STRAIGHT INTO
FOUR HUNDRED MILES OF DANGER!

FOR A NIGHT AND A DAY, EVERYTHING
WENT SMOOTH AS SILK. THEN
WE REACHED TRAPPER COUNTRY...



GET BELOW, TOM--IT'S NOT SAFE HERE RELAX, DAD.
ON DECK IN THESE PARTS!



STOP TRYING TO MAKE SUCH
A BIG DEAL OF THIS CANAL
RUN! I'M NOT THE KNEE-
HIGH KID YOU USED TO FILL
WITH TALL TALES... I'M A
GROWN MAN NOW! AND
WHEN I WANT A BREATH
OF FRESH AIR, NOBODY'S
GONNA STOP ME!



JUST THEN...



GET DOWN,
YOU FOOL!



SAVE \$100.00

Quickly
and Easily
with this Automatic

25c a day Keeps Calendar Up-to-date
Also Totals Amount Saved!

DATE & AMOUNT BANK

How would you like to save almost \$100.00 a year in quarters without ever missing them? Would you like to have money for Christmas or birthday gifts, appliances, clothes, vacations, children's education, or just for a rainy day? Most people never get around to saving, but now, with the new miracle Banclok Date and Amount Bank, it's fun to save a quarter every day - and how it mounts up!

What's more, Banclok also totals the amount you save. Can be used year after year.

HERE'S HOW IT WORKS:
Banclok forces you to save because it is not just an ordinary bank - it's a perpetual calendar, too. Every time you put in a quarter the automatic calendar changes the date.



SEND NO MONEY

Just mail coupon today. Your Banclok will be sent C.O.D. for 10-day trial. Guaranteed to show you a profit in only 8 days or Money Back.

FREE 10-Day Trial "On Approval"
Mail Order Today for Prompt Delivery

Reg. \$3.50
Mail Order
Special

P.P.D.

Personalize
with initials
25c per letter

LEECRAFT - DEPT. TP
400 MADISON AVENUE
NEW YORK 17 N. Y.
Rush me _____ Banclok Date and Amount
Banks for 10-day trial. I'll pay postman \$1.98
each plus C.O.D. postage (Money-Back
Guarantee!).
Include initials _____ (25c per letter)
Print Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____
☐ SAVE C.O.D. and POSTAGE CHARGES
Check here if enclosing full payment with this
coupon. Then we pay all shipping charges
for you. (Same 10-day trial and Money-Back
Guarantee.)

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ANYONE CAN SELL famous Hoover Uniforms for beauty shops, waitresses, nurses, doctors, others. All popular miracle fabrics-nylon, dacron, orlon. Exclusive styles, top quality. Big cash income now, real future. Equipment FREE. State your age. HOOVER, Dept. A-120, New York 11, N. Y.

MAKE MONEY! Show friends sensational \$1.00 Greeting Card Assortment for birthdays, anniversaries, get-well, etc. A year's supply for average family. Also exciting All-in-Fun comic assortment. Samples on approval. Wallace Brown, 235 Fifth Ave., Dept. K-96, New York 10, N. Y.

FREE! Let me send you (f.o.b. factory) food and household products to test in your home. Tell your friends, make money. Rush your name and age. ZANOL, Dept. 6053-A, Richmond St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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SPARE TIME MONEY plus NEW CAR as encouragement bonus. Amazing 60 gauge nylons, 3 pr. guaranteed 3 mos. Write to WILKNIT, A-7741 Midway, Greenfield, O.

STRANGE "DRY" WINDOW CLEANER sells like wild. Replaces messy rags, liquids. Simply glide over glass. Samples sent on trial. KRISTEE, Dept. 90, Akron, Ohio.

SELL MIRACLE ORLON Embroidered Work Uniforms! Looks, feels, tailors like wool; wears 3 times longer. Outwears cotton 5 to 1. Acid-proof, grease-resistant. Washes perfectly pressed. Amazing profits. Outfit FREE. TOPPS, Dept. 271, Rochester, Indiana.

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MAKE MONEY INTRODUCING world's cutest children's dresses. Big selection, adorable styles. Low prices. Complete display free. HARFORD, Dept. L-2394, Cincinnati, O.

MANUFACTURER-Wants reliable MEN WOMEN for Profitable Mail Order work Home, Sparetime. Write LEBIG INDUSTRIES, Beaver Dam 20, Wis.

GET EXTRA SPENDING MONEY quick and easy, in spare time! Show neighbors gorgeous new greeting card assortments. Year's supply for birthdays, all occasions, at bargain. Everybody buys. Pays you big profits. Experience unnecessary. FREE Stationery Samples; Assortments on approval. STUART GREETINGS, 325 Randolph St., Dept. 607, Chicago 6, Ill.

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12 JUMBOS 35¢, 4 JUMBOS 25¢, 16 JUMBOS 50¢ from roll or negatives with this ad. C. G. SKRUDLAND, Lake Geneva Wis.

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BORROWING BY MAIL Loans \$50 to \$600 to employed men and women. Easy, quick. Completely confidential. No endorsers. Repay in convenient monthly payments. Details free in plain envelope. Give occupation. State Finance Co., 323 Securities Bldg., Dept. K-74, Omaha 2, Nebraska.

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SEW OUR RED-CUT HANDY-HANKY aprons at home. Easy, Profitable. A & B Enterprises, 2516 N. Albert Pike, Ft. Smith, Arkansas.

ADDRESS, ADVERTISING Postcards. Must have good handwriting. Lindo, Watertown, Massachusetts.

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CATALOG OF 3200 NOVELTIES, JOKEERS, TRICKS, Funmakers, Magic Gadgets, Timesavers, Hobbies, Models, Guns, Sporting Goods, Jewelry, Cameras, Optical Goods, etc. Send 10¢ to JOHNSON SMITH CO., Dept. 712, Detroit 7, Mich.

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BE A JOBBER-make big money. Draw from our 250,000 stock of toys, novelties, appliances, jewelry, religious goods, nationally-advertised wrist watches-hundreds of others. Get jobber discounts even in small quantities. Profits over 100%! Write for FREE catalog. Modern Merchandise, Dept. CBC, 169 W. Madison St., Chicago 2 Ill.

Call the Beautiful Wild Birds to you and make Pets of them! Complete Bird House and Bird Care Station only \$1

Plus FREE — Bird Caller, Bird Food, Bird Book, and Unbreakable record of 18 true imitations of bird calls and songs.

Whether you live in the City or Country, you can enjoy the thrill of the pioneers and naturalists. They love to watch the birds of the wild making their homes and raising their children. They learn to imitate their songs and calls. So can you.

Now for the first time ever, you can get bird house, bird bath, feeding station, all made of rust-proof sheet aluminum, decorated so that the birds will love to use them... plus, Free bird food, Easy to use bird caller, Bird finder book and the unbreakable vinyl hi-fidelity record of 18 bird calls and songs... all for the amazing price of \$1.00.

In a few minutes you can set up your outfit on your own window-sill, porch, or tree. Almost immediately the birds will flock to your feeding station, take baths in your bird bath and sing and chirp to your record or your own bird calls. Soon, too, some birds will move into your bird house, lay their eggs and start to raise a family. All your friends will envy your wonderful new pets and your ability to imitate their calls. Your parents and teacher will be amazed at how you know and learn to do so many new things.

TO DAY FREE TRIAL:
Just fill in the coupon below. We will rush your whole outfit by return together with the free for 10 days. If you are not delighted, just return the aluminum house, feeder and bird bath for a refund of the complete purchase price. And keep all the rest as a gift from us. But rush now and be the first in your neighborhood to have this wonderful outfit.

BIRD HOUSE
(MADE OF NON-RUST ALUMINUM)

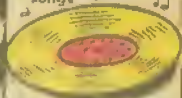
BIRD BATH

bird caller, record, bird food, and bird book. Set it up and use it for 10 days. If you are not delighted, just return the aluminum house, feeder and bird bath for a refund of the complete purchase price. And keep all the rest as a gift from us. But rush now and be the first in your neighborhood to have this wonderful outfit.

You get all this:

- Sheet aluminum bird house, in natural colors
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- Bird feeding station
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- Bird call imitator
- Book of 30 bird pictures — in rich detail
- American flag for bird house decoration
- 7 inch Vinyl unbreakable phonograph record with 18 authentic beautiful bird-calls and songs

only \$1.00



BIRD FRIENDS OF AMERICA, Dept. # 948
35 Wilbur St., Lynbrook, New York

☐ Rush me my complete Bird House, Care Station Bird Book, Record and Caller for only \$1.00 If I am not 100% delighted I may return the outfit after 10 days free trial, for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$1.00 plus 26c for postage and handling.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00-unno delivery plus the small postage and handling charges.

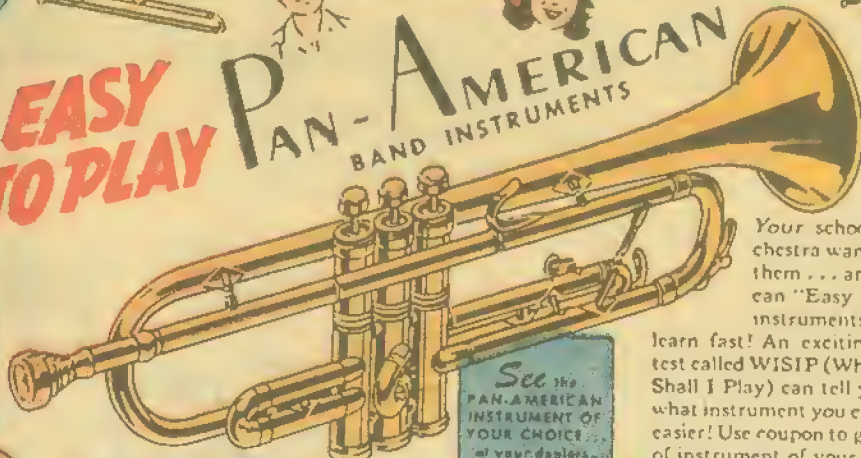
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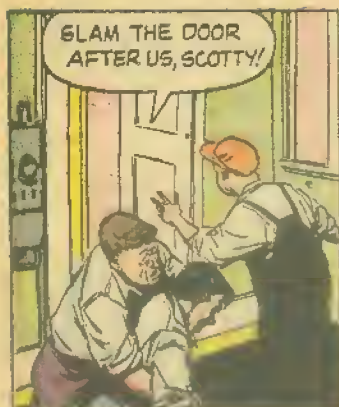
PAN-AMERICAN BAND INSTRUMENTS
Department 256 • ELKHART, INDIANA

- ☐ Send FREE picture of _____
- ☐ Send WISIP "Musiquiz." I enclose five cents. (Instrument)
- ☐ Send name of my Pan-American dealer.

NAME _____

STREET _____

CITY _____ CO. _____ STATE _____



IF TOM WAS MY BOY, I'D HAVE PADDLED HIM GOOD AND PROPER FOR MAKING ME STICK MY NECK OUT IN THAT BULLET-BLIZZARD.

BUT CAPTAIN MART WAS ALWAYS A GREAT ONE FOR PATIENCE...

I TOLD YOU BEFORE WE CAME ABOARD, TOM... BUT YOU DIDN'T BELIEVE ME. THOSE TRAPPERS HATE THE CANALBOATS! THEY SAY OUR WASH RIPS THEIR NETS... AND THEY TRY TO SLOW US DOWN BY SHOOTING! JUST LAST WEEK, A MAN GOT KILLED!

O.K., O.K.... BUT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE SOCKED ME, DAD.



I TOLD YOU I CAN HANDLE MYSELF, AND I MEANT IT! SO WHAT--THE TRAPPER TOOK A POT SHOT AT US? WE'RE PAST THEM! WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO FOR THE REST OF THE RUN--CROCHET-WORK OR FANCY EMBROIDERY?

TUG COMING HEAD-ON, CAPTAIN!



TWO BLASTS! THAT MEANT THE TUG WOULD STICK TO THE LEFT SIDE OF THE CHANNEL! OUR MATE BLASTED BACK TO SHOW WE UNDERSTOOD...



BUT ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE TUG VEERED OVER TO THE RIGHT!

QUICK-- REVERSE THE ENGINES!

SH-SHE'S COMING RIGHT AT OUR BOW!

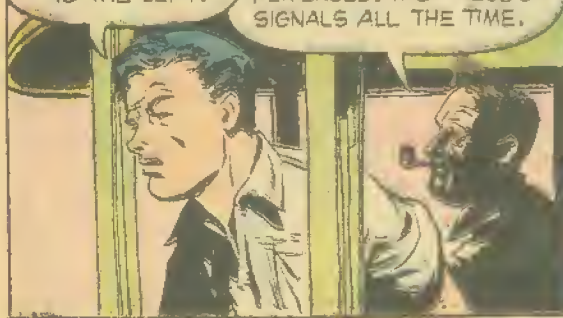


NOW THAT IT WAS TOO LATE, THE SUNDAY DRIVER AT THE CONTROLS OF THE OTHER TUG, WAS PULLING HER OVER AS FAST AS HE COULD!

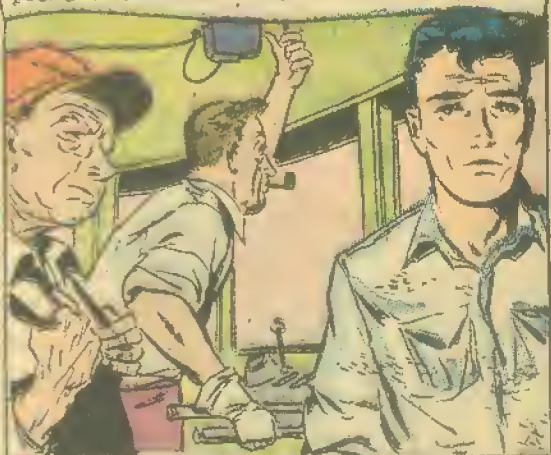
BUT THE DURNED FOOL'S POCKETS MUST'VE BEEN CRAMMED WITH FOUR LEAF CLOVERS! HE MISSED OUR LEAD BARGE BY A SWALLOW'S EYELASH!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? DOESN'T HE KNOW TWO BLASTS MEANS HE KEEPS TO THE LEFT?

THE CANAL CARRIES A LOT OF TRAFFIC, SON. SO MANY TUGS... LOTS OF THE CREW ARE INEXPERIENCED. THEY MESS UP SIGNALS ALL THE TIME.



YOUNG TOM DIDN'T SAY A WORD. HE DIDN'T HAVE TO...



THE BEADS OF SWEAT ON HIS CHALK-WHITE FACE DID HIS TALKING FOR HIM!

ONE OF OUR BARGES BEGAN LISTING BAD, SO CAPTAIN MART DECIDED TO DROP IT OFF AT PORT ARTHUR...



WE'LL LAY OVER FOR THE NIGHT.

WANT ME TO SHOW YOU THE TOWN, TOM?

THANKS-- I DON'T NEED A NURSEMAID.

THE BOY WAS ALL RILED UP INSIDE. THAT WAS BAD. PORT ARTHUR WAS NO PLACE FOR A CANALLER WITH A SHORT FUSE ON HIS TEMPER. TOO MANY SHRIMPERS AROUND WHO HATED OUR GUTS...



... SO WHEN YOUNG TOM WALKED INTO THIS BAR, I MOVED IN AFTER HIM...



LOOK WHO'S HERE! A BARGE-BUM!

THIS WAS SWEET-SMELLING COUNTRY BEFORE THEY BROUGHT THOSE STINKING TUGS IN!



THERE WERE TOO MANY OF THEM... YOUNG TOM SHOULD'VE HELD HIS PEACE! BUT LIKE THE PIG-HEAD HE WAS, HE SLASHED OUT AT THE BIGGEST OF THE LOT...

DIDN'T TAKE A SECOND MORE FOR TOM TO BE SAILING CLEAR ACROSS THE ROOM...



AND THE NEXT SECOND, THE SHRIMPER WAS STANDING OVER TOM WITH A BROKEN BOTTLE IN HIS HAND...



I'LL TEACH ALL YOU CANAL-SCUM THE LESSON YA NEED!

COULDN'T MOVE--MY ARMS WERE PINNED BEHIND ME! EVERYBODY KEPT WATCHING THAT BOTTLE AND ITS JAGGED EDGES! THAT'S HOW COME THEY DIDN'T SEE WHO WAS PUSHING IN THROUGH THE SWINGING DOORS!

IT WAS CAPTAIN MART AND THE REST OF THE CREW...



...AND THAT WAS WHEN THE REAL RUCKUS STARTED!



WE WEREN'T NONE OF US FEELING TOO GOOD WHEN WE LEFT...

4-YOU... *SOB* SAVED ME AGAIN!

NO TIME FOR SPEECHES, SON. LET'S GET BACK TO THE TUG!



...BUT EVERYBODY WAS STILL ALIVE!

AFTER TOM WAS LAID IN HIS BUNK, CAPTAIN MART CAME UP ON DECK FOR A SMOKE...

HOW'S HE DOING, CAP?

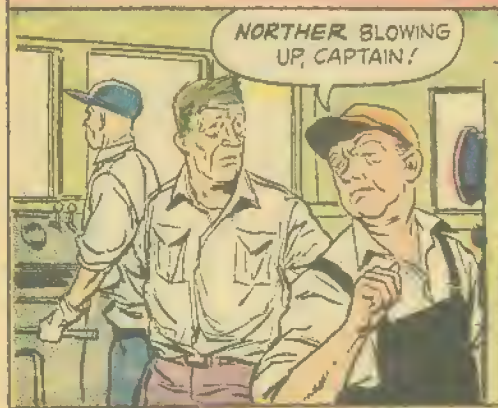
HE'S A GOOD BOY, BUT STUB-BORN AS SIX MULES. TWO THINGS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED, SCOTTY-- TO OWN MY OWN BOAT AND TO HAVE MY SON WORK IT WITH ME WHEN HE CAME OF AGE.



BUT TOM LAUGHED WHEN I TOLD HIM WHAT I WANTED. HE WANTS THE REAL SEA, HE SAID, WHERE THE WAVES ARE HIGH AND A MAN BREATHE'S SALT. HE THOUGHT WE HAD A MILK RUN HERE... AND NOW THAT HE'S LEARNING DIFFERENT, IT'S STICKING IN HIS CRAW... TOM'S HAVING A HARD TIME, SCOTTY. HE FELT LIKE A MAN WHEN HE STEPPED ABOARD, BUT THE CANAL'S MAKING HIM FEEL LIKE A BOY AGAIN!

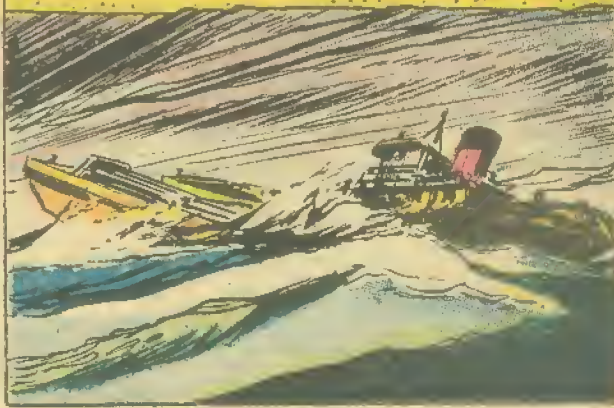


THE NEXT DAY WE WERE IN OPEN WATER ON GALVESTON BAY. AND THE WAY THE BAROMETER WAS DROPPING, IT LOOKED LIKE ANY MINUTE NOW, THERE'D BE PLENTY OF HIGH WAVES FOR YOUNG TOM.



NORTHER BLOWING UP, CAPTAIN!

THE WINDS BEGAN SCREECHING LIKE A MILLION BLOOD-DRUNK BANSHEES! THEY WHIPPED THE WATER TILL THE WAVES TOWERED HIGH OVER THE CRAZY-ROCKING TUG AND BARGES... TILL WE COULDN'T EVEN SEE THE COLOR OF THE SKY!

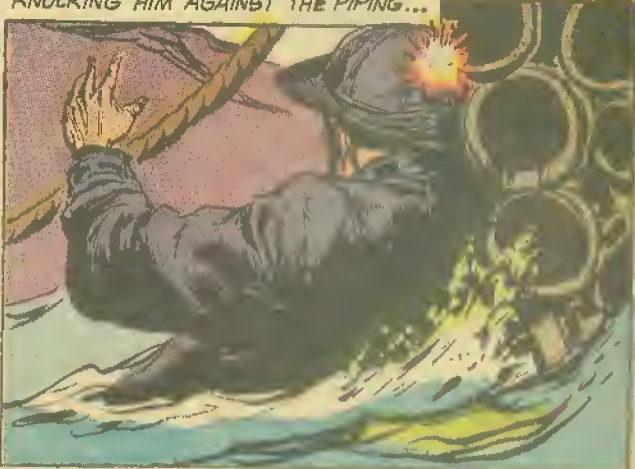


WHERE YOU GOING, CAP?
HAVETA CHECK THE CABLES ON THE BARGES! LET ME GO!

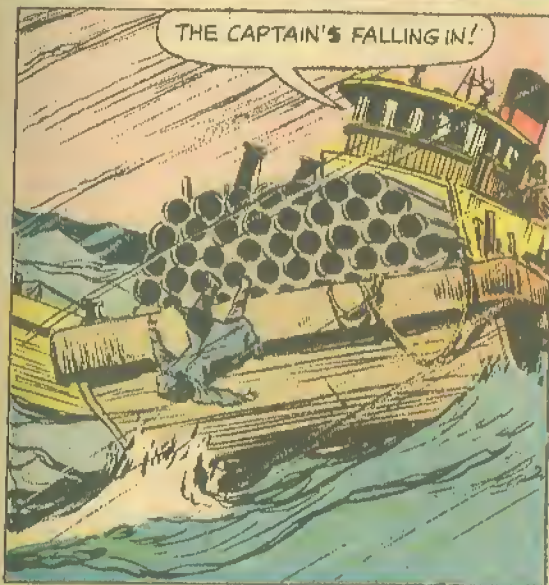


THERE WAS NO HOLDING THE CAPTAIN BACK! THE PIERPONT WAS HIS TUG... THOSE BARGES WERE HIS TO BRING INTO HOUSTON... AND STORM OR NO STORM-- HE WAS GOING TO BRING THEM IN!

BUT HE HADN'T FIGURED ON A GUST OF WIND ROLLING A WAVE SMACK INTO THE BARGES' STARBOARD--AND KNOCKING HIM AGAINST THE PIPING...



THE CAPTAIN'S FALLING IN!



HE WENT DOWN LIKE THERE WERE LEAD WEIGHTS STRUNG ON HIS FEET! WE KEPT SEARCHING THE WATER, BUT WE COULDN'T SEE A THING...

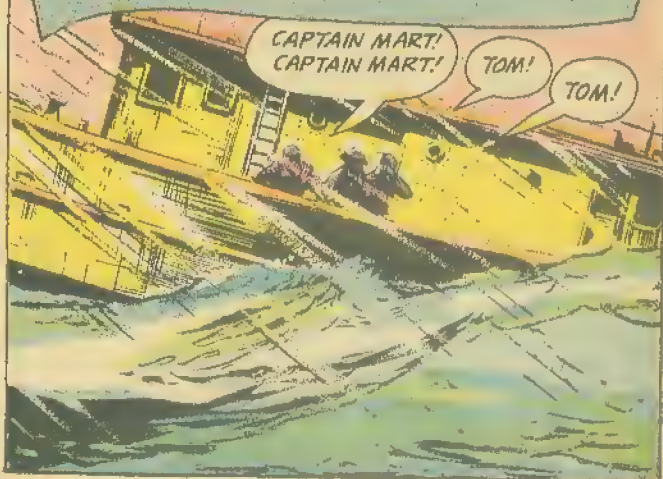


TOM, DON'T BE A FOOL! YOU CAN'T SAVE HIM THAT WAY!

LET GO, SCOTTY! LET'S GO!



WE KEPT YELLING, HOPING THEY'D HEAR US ABOVE THE SCREECHING WIND--SO IF THEY WERE STILL ALIVE, THEY'D KNOW WHERE TO HEAD FOR...



CAPTAIN MART!
CAPTAIN MART!

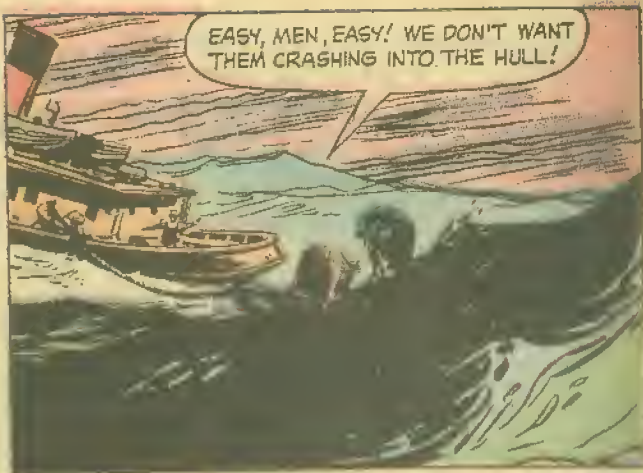
TOM!

TOM!

THEN WE SAW THEM...



EASY, MEN, EASY! WE DON'T WANT THEM CRASHING INTO THE HULL!



DON'T ASK ME HOW YOUNG TOM GOT THE TWO OF THEM IN! IT TOOK THE STRENGTH OF THE YOUNG, AIDED BY HIS LOVE FOR HIS DAD, AND ABETTED BY THE HELP OF GOD...



...BUT HE DID IT!

LATER...

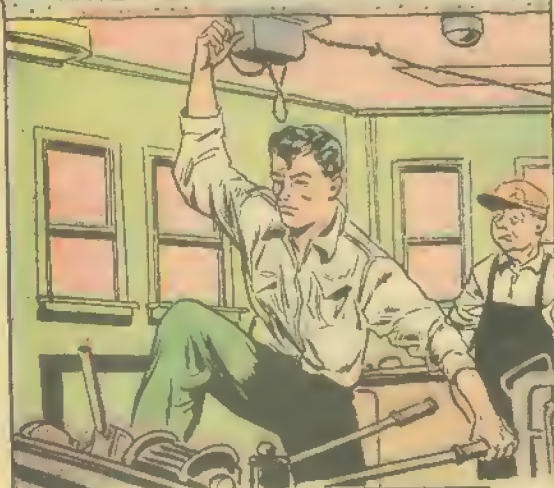
HOW ARE THE BARGES?

THEY'RE FINE, DAD. THE STORM DIED DOWN A FEW MINUTES AFTER WE GOT ABOARD!

EVERYTHING'S SHIP-SHAPE, CAP. YOUNG TOM'S TAKEN OVER. HE'S DOING FINE.



YOUNG TOM BROUGHT THE TUG INTO HOUSTON. THE BOY WAS AT PEACE NOW. HE DIDN'T HATE THE CANAL ANY MORE...



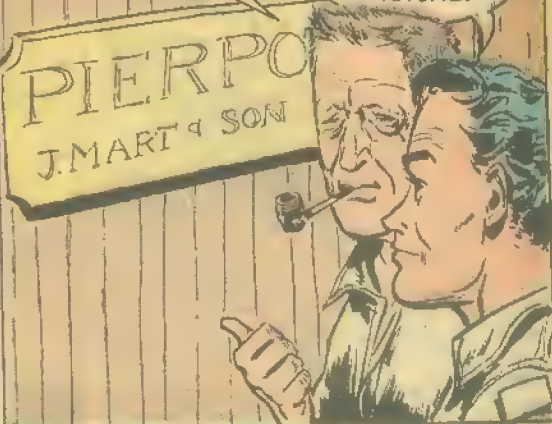
...NOW THAT HE KNEW HE WAS MAN ENOUGH TO HANDLE IT!

AND THE FIRST THING I DID WHEN I GOT BACK TO NEW ORLEANS WAS TO GET MY GOLD PAINT AND BRUSHES FROM THE LOCKER BELOW!

LOOKS GOOD,... TOM, DOESN'T IT?

PRETTY AS A PICTURE, DAD... PRETTY AS A PICTURE!

PIERPO
J. MART & SON



"Tell It To The Marines"

SILAS GATES stood awkwardly in the doorway of the Tun Tavern, blinking owlishly at the lights and the confusion. It was a drastic change from the dull and dreary early December night outside for the young seaman newly arrived from the fishing wharves of Boston, to Philadelphia in this year of 1775.

A resplendent figure dressed in a green cutaway coat, faced with red and decorated with many pewter buttons, a pair of light-colored breeches and a green shirt, woolen stockings and a round black leather hat bound with white tape, was making his way towards him through a narrow passageway between the crowded tables. As he came nearer, Silas could see that on the upturned left side of his hat was attached a badge bearing the design of a coiled rattlesnake and the words, "Don't tread on me!"

"Have ye come to join the Marines?" The elegant figure shouted above the din, rapidly taking stock of Silas' stalwart physique and obviously liking what he saw.

"Yes, sir," Silas stammered, "I met your recruiting sergeant with his fifers and drummers down on the waterfront. He told me to come here."

"Don't 'sir' me," the Marine roared, "I'm no officer. 'Tis Capt'n Samuel Nicholas whom ye'll be wanting to see. There he is, behind that table."

As Silas' eyes followed the pointing finger, he saw a man not much older than himself talking earnestly to several other young men, all looking as bewildered as he himself felt. Captain Nicholas flashed him a quick smile as he slowly made his way towards him and Silas, in spite of his embarrassment and timidity at being in such strange surroundings, smiled back. There was something about this Captain Nicholas that seemed to inspire immediate trust and confidence. Silas relaxed, knowing he was going to like being a Marine as long as he could serve under officers like this Captain!

Captain Samuel Nicholas was a handsome and commanding figure as he sat there persuading young American patriots to become Continental Sea Soldiers. His uniform consisted of a green coat, faced with white and ornamented with silver buttons, with a silver epaulet on his right shoulder. A white waistcoat, white breeches edged with green, knee-length black gaiters and a cocked hat completed the ensemble. But at the moment, however, there wasn't much more to the whole Marine force than these spectacular

uniforms. It had been only a few weeks since the Continental Congress had passed a resolution on November 10, 1775 ordering, "That two battalions of Marines be raised . . . (and) that they be distinguished by the names of the First and Second Battalions of American Marines".

The first record of the use of Marines as a separate class of fighting men on ships of war dates back to the Greeks in 500 B.C. The British Royal Marines, the unwilling father of the United States Marines, was not organized until 1664. The American colonists had many opportunities to become well acquainted with these Royal Marines, for the wars which the English fought with the French and the Spaniards had their reactions on this continent, where expeditions by sea as well as by land were sent to fight the French troops to the north and the Spanish forces to the south. Native Americans were first mustered into the Royal Marines in 1740, during the struggle known in America as King George's War. It was very natural, therefore, for the Continental Congress to turn to the British counterpart for a model in setting up organization, discipline and tactics for their own Marine Corps.

Samuel Nicholas received his commission as Captain on November 28, 1775, just eighteen days after the Marines Corps came into existence. He was one of the first, if not the very first officer in any grade to be appointed. After successfully securing the enlistment of several hundred patriotic young Americans, Nicholas was given his first active command in 1776. Under his leadership the Continental Sea Soldiers made their first amphibious landing on the island of New Providence in the Bahamas, capturing the fort and securing large and much needed quantities of cannons, brass mortars and gun powder, all without the loss of a man. The Marines had landed and had the situation well in hand right from the beginning!

Captain Samuel Nicholas had started the United States Marines on their path of glory—the path that has taken the Fighting Leathernecks from Brandywine, Trenton and Yorktown in the Revolutionary War, San Jacinto and Chapultepec in the Mexican War, Gettysburg, Chickamauga and Antietam in the Civil War, Guantanamo in the Spanish-American War, Chateau Thierry and Soissons in the First World War, Guadalcanal, Wake Island and Iwo Jima in the Second — and today in Korea! The world has been their theatre of action and this fact

is strikingly shown in their emblem, composed as it is of the globe, anchor and the eagle. The globe symbolizes the world-wide extent of their fighting; the anchor emphasizes their close connection with the Navy and the eagle, one of the earliest of the Marines' devices represents America. Today the eagle also stands for the Marine Corps Aviation where the sea soldiers have become among the best of the air soldiers!

There's an amusing tale about the origin of the expression, "Tell it to the Marines". It seems that in the times of Charles the Second, a sea-captain just returned from the Western Hemisphere, told the King about the flying fish. It appeared to the incredulous English monarch and his court, that this was indeed a sailor's yarn and they laughed at him. But the Captain appealed to a Colonel of the Royal Marines for support which was resoundingly given. "Indeed," Charles is reputed then to have said, "If you say so, then we must believe it. And from now on, whenever we hear a strange story, we will tell it to the Marines, for the Marines go everywhere and see everything, and if they say it is so, then it must be so!"

Remember Silas Gates, our awkward and shy Yankee fisherman? No longer awkward or shy, he served under Captain Nicholas all through the War of Independence, marching with him to Princeton under Washington. He fought valiantly and bravely in that battle, helping to completely defeat a force of three regiments of infantry and three companies of cavalry before Cornwallis could arrive with reinforcements.

When the War was over, he was one of the few Marines left in active service, for most of the ships of the Continental Navy had been sunk or captured by the British. The Marine Corps went almost completely out of existence then, not to be reactivated until July 11, 1798, by act of Congress. It was at this time that France, again at war with England began to treat the United States as a satellite state, using American waters for hostile operations and capturing three hundred and sixteen merchantmen flying the Stars and Stripes. This was done despite our declaration of neutrality.

When Silas reentered service, he found that the uniform was not as gaudy as before, but still splendid. The privates wore a plain

short blue coat, edged with red; its collar facing and lapels were also red, with the short blue trousers likewise edged with red. Now Silas was an old weatherbeaten sergeant, but the only difference in his uniform from that of the privates was yellow epaulets on finer material. The officers' uniform consisted of a long blue coat with red lapels and facings, slash sleeves with red cuffs, a red waistcoat and blue trousers. There were many buttons all of yellow metal with a fouled anchor and eagle design. On the right shoulder was a gold epaulet. It was at this time that the famous black leather stocks, that gave the Marines the nickname of leathernecks, were introduced as part of the uniform. Every Marine wore them, regardless of rank. And when Silas and his Fighting Leathernecks finished telling the French and later the English in the War of 1812, that although we were a new and small nation, our rights must be respected, not only did they, but the whole world knew it must be so!

"From the Halls of Montezuma to the Shores of Tripoli . . . we are proud to claim the title of United States Marines!" So runs the words of the Marine Hymn and no greater tribute has ever been paid to the Fighting Leathernecks whose deeds and actions have caused their glory to sound off around the globe! The legend of the origin of the Hymn has it that it was written during the Mexican War, when an unknown Marine poet set the original lyrics to the music of an old French opera. For over a hundred years now the gyrenes have sung the gallant words around the world. It has followed them to Mexico, Cuba, Haiti, China, France, Hawaii, the Phillipines, Japan and now to Korea! Wherever they have been, whatever they have been doing and no matter how rough and dirty the going, the words of their song have inspired them on and on to newer and greater feats of daring and personal courage.

"Semper Fidelis—Always Faithful", their motto is not just a phrase from a dead and forgotten language, but a pledge of faith to the traditions of the past, to the call of battle of today and to the emergencies of tomorrow, that renews itself with every Fighting Leatherneck, from boot to general!

THE END

THE WOUND

IT IS A REGRETTABLE BUT TRUE FACT THAT NO MATADOR CAN BE JUDGED TILL HE HAS KNOWN HIS FIRST SEVERE HORN WOUND!

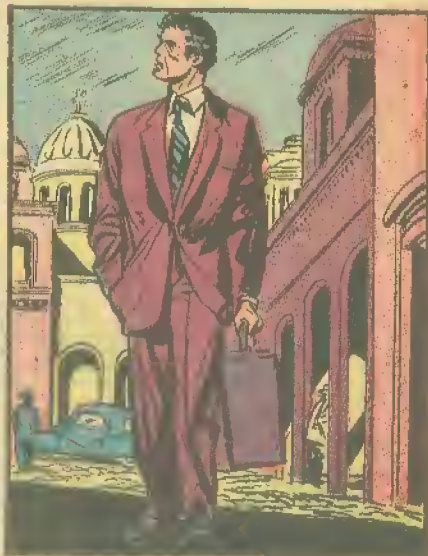


THE SURGEON CAN PROBE THE WOUND, AND CLEAN AND SEW IT NEATLY. THE SURGEONS OF MADRID ARE THE BEST. THEY HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO GET MATADORS BACK ON THEIR FEET AND OUT IN THE RING IN TWENTY-FOURS!

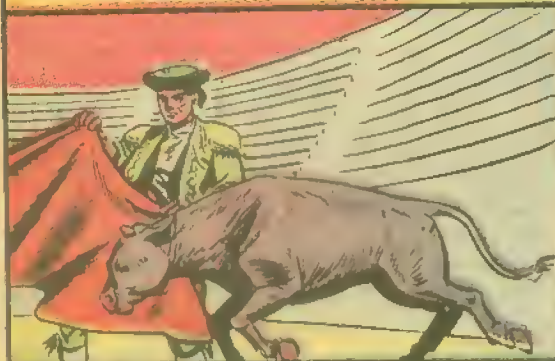


BUT NOT EVEN THE SURGEONS OF MADRID WITH THEIR NIMBLE FINGERS AND TIGHT ANTISEPTIC BANDAGES, CAN STOP A MAN'S COURAGE FROM SEEPING SLOWLY OUT THROUGH THE ROUND OPENING IN HIS FLESH!

THIS IS THE STORY OF THE WOUND OF ALFREDO MEJIAS WHO CAME FROM THE SMALL TOWN OF VILLALTA IN THE NORTH...



HE WAS FIRST NOTICED IN THE **NOVILLADAS** WHICH ARE LIKE MINOR-LEAGUES, FIGHTING UNDER-AGED OR OVER-AGED BULLS...



HIS WAS A GRACEFUL BUT NERVOUS STYLE. HE NEVER FAKED CASUALNESS. HE CARRIED TENSION WITH HIM NATURALLY LIKE AN OUTER SKIN!

"THIS YOUTH FROM VILLALTA," WROTE A SECOND-STRING CRITIC, "WORKS IN THE SHADOW OF DEATH. HIS PASSES ARE NOT COMPLETELY SMOOTH, BUT THEY ARE ENDOWED WITH A POETRY OF DANGER. HOW HE WILL FARE AFTER HIS FIRST WOUND ONLY TIME WILL TELL. BUT AS OF NOW, ALFREDO MEJIAS HOLDS THE EYE AND STIFLES THE BREATH WITH HIS NERVOUS AUDACITY."



IT WAS NOT A GOOD SEASON FOR THE OLD-TIMERS THAT YEAR. THAT WAS WHY MARQUEZ, THE PROMOTER, DID NOT WAIT LONG TO SIGN ALFREDO UP...

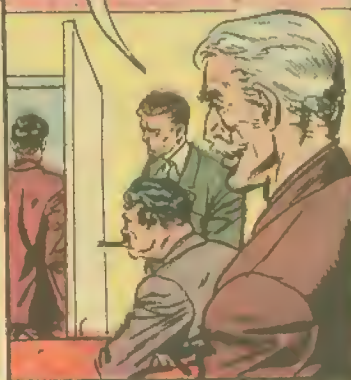
YOU'VE LEFT THE NOVILLADAS FAST, ALFREDO. DO NOT LET IT TURN YOUR HEAD!

WHEN THE BULL CHARGES MY HEAD WILL NOT TURN.

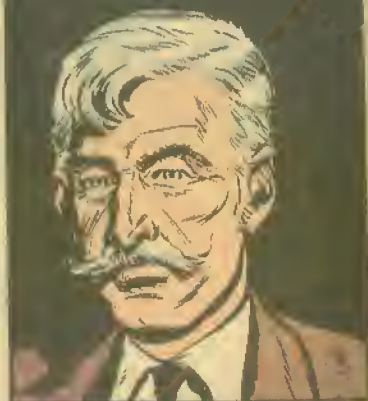


THAT WAS WELL SPOKEN. HE WILL BE GOOD-THAT ONE.

IT IS TOO EARLY TO TELL...



...HE HAS NOT BEEN WOUNDED YET!!



NOW THAT ALFREDO WAS A FULL-FLEDGED MATADOR, HE FOUND EVEN GREATER FAVOR WITH THE PEOPLE...



HE KEPT WORKING HARD ON HIS **VERONICA** AND THEY WERE GAINING THE FLUIDITY THEY HAD LACKED BEFORE.

AND IN THE **FAENA**, THE KILL, HE LEANED IN CLOSE OVER THE SHARP HORNS, NEVER FAKING IT BUT TRULY EXPOSING HIMSELF AS HE PLUNGED THE SWORD HIGH UP BETWEEN THE BULL'S SHOULDER BLADES!



BUT THEN CAME THE DAY OF THE WOUND! TWO OF THE REGULAR PICADORS HAD NOT SHOWN UP AT THE RING...

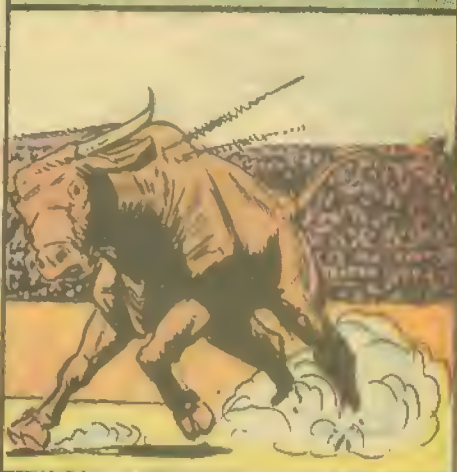
WHO WILL PIC FOR ME TODAY?

DO NOT WORRY, I HAVE OBTAINED SUBSTITUTES. TWO MEN WITH MUCH EXPERIENCE!



BUT THE "MEN WITH MUCH EXPERIENCE" TURNED OUT TO BE UNDER-PAID BUNGLEES WHO DROVE THE PICS WELL BEHIND THE MORILLO, THE HUMP ON THE BULL'S BACK... AND THE BULL WAS NOT SLOWED DOWN ENOUGH...

SO WHEN THE TIME FOR THE FAENA THE KILL, CAME THE BULL WAS ABLE TO HOLD HIS HEAD TOO HIGH...



AND A SPLINTERED HORN TORE THROUGH ALFREDO'S FLESH!!

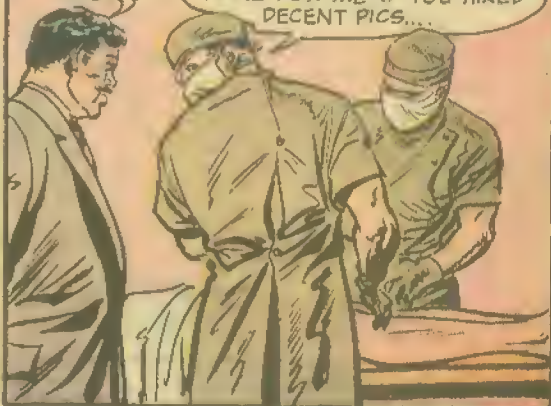
AAARGH!!



BUT THIS IS MADRID WHERE THERE WERE THE BEST SURGEONS!

HOW DOES HE LOOK?

DON'T BOTHER ME, MARQUEZ. THERE WOULD BE NO WORK HERE FOR ME IF YOU HIRED DECENT PICS...



THE HORN HAD BEEN SPLINTERED AND IT HAD GOUGED DEEP... SO EVEN WITH THE BEST OF SURGEONS, IT TOOK A WHOLE WEEK BEFORE ALFREDO WAS ON HIS FEET AGAIN.

ALFREDO! HOW ARE YOU?

GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME, MARQUEZ. NO MORE THAN A WEEK. THEN I'LL FIGHT AGAIN.



HE SUFFERS— THAT ONE!

THEY ALL SUFFER AFTER THE FIRST SEVERE WOUND. THEY KEEP ON WONDERING IF THEY'LL EVER BE ABLE TO FACE THE HORNS AGAIN.



THE OLD MAN WAS RIGHT, ALFREDO WAS SUFFERING. HE SHUNNED HIS FRIENDS. HE FOUND A SMALL CAFE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY AND SAT THERE SIPPING ONE ABSINTHE AFTER ANOTHER...



WAITING FOR THE WEEK TO PASS!

THE NEXT TIME HE CAME TO MARQUEZ'S OFFICE, HE WAS PALE AND WALKED STIFFLY...

ARE YOU READY, ALFREDO? I HAVE AN OPENING FOR TOMORROW AFTERNOON. WILL YOU FIGHT?

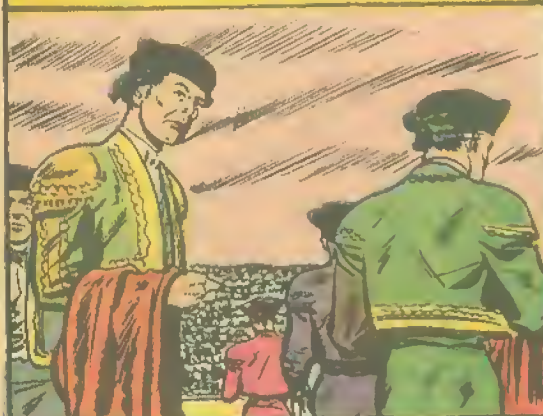
I WILL FIGHT!



THIS WAS THE DAY WHEN ALFREDO WOULD LEARN WHAT THE WOUND HAD DONE TO HIM! HE STOOD APART FROM THE OTHERS IN THE PATIO DE CABALLAS WAITING FOR THE DOOR THAT LEAD TO THE RING TO SWING OPEN...



THE DOOR OPENS! ALFREDO MARCHES WITH THE OTHERS IN THE FAESO, THE CEREMONIAL PRECESSION...



HE WAS PALE AND WALKED STIFFLY...

THE PICADORS BEGAN THEIR WORK. ALFREDO TOOK HIS TURN LURING THE BULL AWAY FROM ONE WHO HAD FALLEN. WHEN HE TRIED A VERONICA...



HIS FORM WAS GOOD AND HE HELD HIS GROUND FIRMLY AS THE BULL THUNDERED BY!

THERE WAS SCATTERED APPLAUSE, BUT THE GREATER PART OF THE AUDIENCE WAS RESERVING JUDGEMENT. THE VERONICA WAS WELL EXECUTED... BUT WOULD ALFREDO'S NERVE HOLD UP WHEN HE TRIED THE FAENA, THE KILL?



HIS BULL HAD A TENDENCY TO VEER TO THE LEFT. ALFREDO WATCHED CAREFULLY AS BANDERILLAS WERE PLANTED TO CORRECT THE VEER...



NOW WAS THE TIME FOR THE FAENA! ALFREDO STEPPED FORWARD, THE SWORD IN HIS RIGHT HAND...



THE MULETA IN HIS LEFT...

FIRST THERE WERE THE PASSES TO TIRE THE BULL FURTHER...



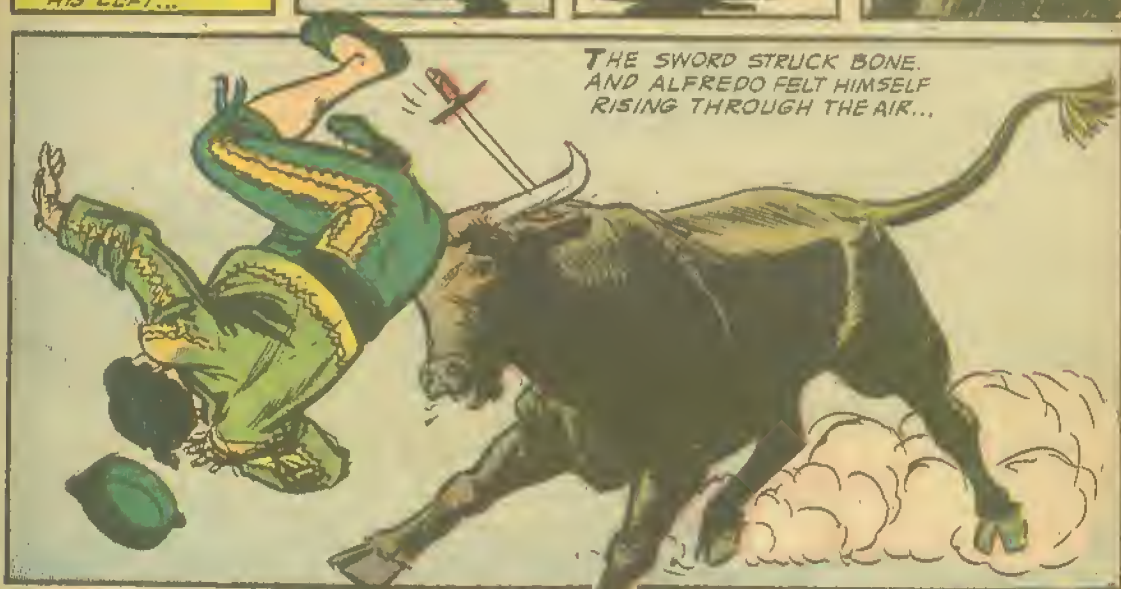
NOW THE BULL WAS THROUGH CHARGING; THIS WAS THE TIME FOR THE KILL...



NOW!



THE SWORD STRUCK BONE. AND ALFREDO FELT HIMSELF RISING THROUGH THE AIR...



THE BULL WAS BEING LURED AWAY BY THE OTHER MATADOR WHEN ALFREDO SCRAMBLED TO HIS FEET UNHARMED.

A SWORD!
ANOTHER
SWORD!



HIS HEART WAS WARM WITHIN HIM, FOR HE KNEW HE HAD NOT LOST HIS COURAGE... HE WAS NOT AFRAID OF THE THE HORNS! AND HE WAS SMILING AS HE MOVED TOWARD THE BULL AGAIN.



AGAIN THE SWORD STRUCK BONE!



BUT THIS TIME THE BULL STEERED CLEAR OF THE FLAPPING CAPES. THE BULL CAME STRAIGHT FOR ALFREDO, FOLLOWING HIM AS HE TRIED TO ROLL AWAY. ITS RIGHT HORN CAUGHT THE SOFT FLESH OF HIS INNER THIGH AND DUG SO DEEP THAT HE WAS IMPALED AND COULD NOT PULL HIMSELF LOOSE, AND THE BULL KEPT BUMPING HIM ALONG THE SAND TILL THEY BOTH ENDED IN A TANGLED HEAP AGAINST THE BARRERA!



THEY WERE CARRYING ALFREDO OFF NOW. HIS EYES WERE CLOSED.



THE SURGEON HAD ALREADY BEGUN HIS WORK WHEN ALFREDO NEXT OPEN HIS EYES...

I...(GASP)...NOT LOSE IT!
I DID NOT LOSE MY COURAGE!



I WAS AFRAID...
(GASP)... I'D
LOST IT!



THE DOCTOR SIGHED, IT WAS A MESSY WOUND. ALFREDO WOULD LIVE, BUT NOT TO FIGHT AGAIN...

THE HORNS
...I HAVE
NO FEAR
OF THE
HORNS!



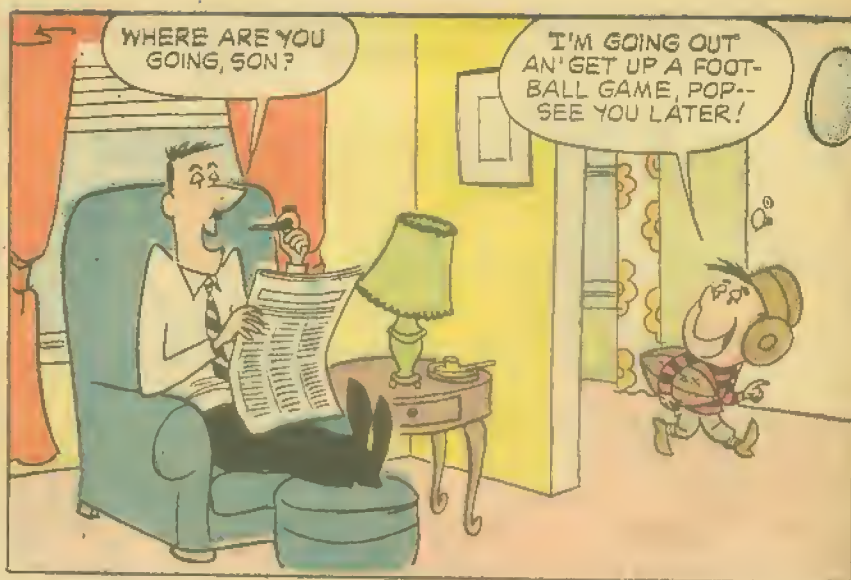
THE ONLOOKERS SMILED PAZEDLY AT ONE ANOTHER. LATER THEY WOULD BE SADDENED BY ALFREDO'S LIMP, BUT AT THIS MOMENT THEY WERE EXALTED...



FOR THE REBIRTH OF COURAGE WAS A JOYOUS THING TO SEE!

STANLEY

AND THE FOOTBALL GAME



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**EASY TO EARN \$50 TO \$150 AND
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What do YOU want that money will buy? Whether it's new clothes, sporting equipment, household appliances, or anything else ... just check the coupon. I'll show you how you can earn all the money you need, quickly and easily, taking orders for STUART Greeting Cards! And I'll send you everything you need to start earning right away.

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See for yourself how easy it is to get the money for anything you want. Check the coupon and mail it now. I'll send you a complete kit of samples including fast-selling assortments on FREE TRIAL and full facts on how to reach your goal fast. Don't delay. Act TODAY!

SEE HOW WELL OTHERS HAVE DONE!



This is the easiest and most dignified way to earn money for Scout camp. Christmas presents and spending money in general. P.E., New York

I made \$21.75 in approximately 3 hours one afternoon. Everyone just loves these beautiful greeting cards and it's so easy to show and sell them.
C.R.P., North Carolina

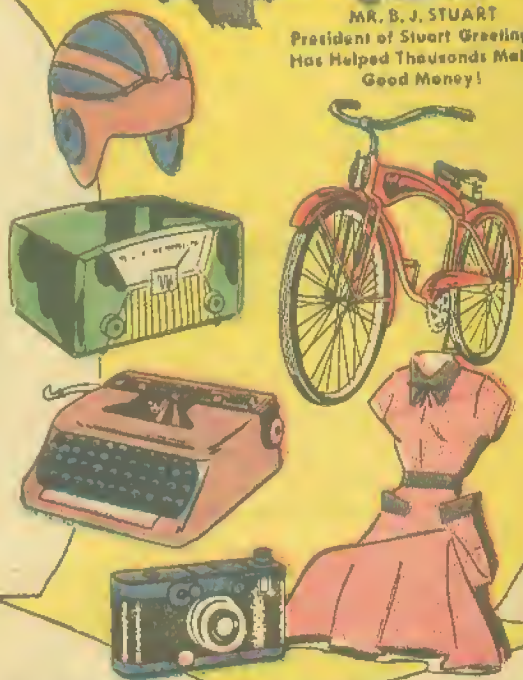


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325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 614, Chicago 6, Ill.



MR. B. J. STUART
President of Stuart Greetings,
Has Helped Thousands Make
Good Money!



RUSH COUPON FOR FREE TRIAL KIT!

Mr. B. J. Stuart, STUART GREETINGS
325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 614, Chicago 6, Ill.

Dear Mr. Stuart: I've checked off what I want money for:

- ☐ Sporting Equipment
- ☐ New Clothes
- ☐ Team Uniforms
- ☐ Electric Toaster
- ☐ Portable Radio
- ☐

Please rush full facts on how to make the money, and sample kit of assortments ON FREE TRIAL.

Name.....

Address.....

City & Zone..... State.....

(If for a club, give its name below.)

.....



FREE!

WHILE THEY LAST!

10 "HITLER HEADS"

"LEST WE FORGET THE MASTER VILLIAN OF ALL TIME"

10 Unusual Stamps Showing Evil Dictator

ALL DIFFERENT! GETTING HARDER AND HARDER TO OBTAIN

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this complete, fascinating set of 10 Hitler Stamps. All different. Getting scarcer all the time. Yet they are yours FREE--while they last--to secure names for our mailing list.

These valuable stamps come from four different countries, including short-lived nation of Bohemia-Moravia, Germany, Russia-Ukraine, and Russia-Ostland. All sought after. Supply limited, so don't ask for more than one collection.

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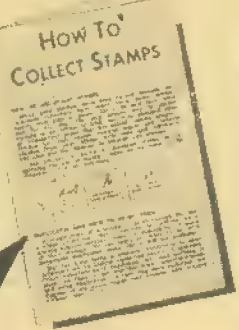
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earning prizes this easy way for 35 years.

Paste coupon on postcard or mail in
envelope for your order of
American Seeds. When sold,
send us the money and choose
your prize. Or, keep \$1.50 in
cash for each 48-pack order
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I TRUST YOU.
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Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order
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JEAN, SEE THIS AD
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I WANT

LET'S SEND
THE COUPON
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OF PEOPLE
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SEEDS

YES, BOBBY WE NEED
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IT WAS FUN AND EASY
TO SELL OUR SEEDS AND
HERE'S THE MAILMAN
WITH OUR
PRIZES

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WHY DON'T YOU FELLOWS
SEND THE COUPON 70-DAY-
YOU CAN CHOOSE FROM
70 SWEET PRIZES!

Complete kit for young boys
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Professional 70th Anniversary Set
Famous Ben Pearson mink. Has a 54-inch, handwood box, 4 feathers, all one target face. Instructions. Sell one order of American Seeds plus 75c.

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Gold-plated Girl's Bracelet Watch. Sell one order plus \$2.50. Boy's Tadium Dial Watch. Sell one order plus \$1.50.

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